

## The Journal and Courier

NEW HAVEN, CONN.

THE OLDEST DAILY PAPER PUBLISHED IN CONNECTICUT.

DELIVERED BY CARRIERS IN THE CITY, 10 CENTS A WEEK, 30 CENTS A MONTH, \$1 FOR SIX MONTHS, \$2 A YEAR. THE SAME TERMS BY MAIL.

THE WEEKLY JOURNAL, Issued Thursdays, One Dollar a Year.

THE CARRINGTON PUBLISHING CO.

Advertising Rates.

Situations, Wants, and other small advertisements, One Cent a Word each insertion. Five cents a word for a full week (seven insertions). One week, \$3.25; one month, \$10.00; three months, \$27.00; six months, \$48.00; one year, \$84.00.

Obituary notices, in prose or verse, 15 cents per line. Notices of Births, Marriages, Deaths and Funerals, 50 cents each. Local notices, 15 cents per line.

Yearly advertisements are limited to their own immediate business (all matter to be unobjectionable), and their contracts do not include Wants, To Let, For Sale, etc.

Discounts—On two inches or more, one month and over, five per cent.; on four inches or more, one month and over, ten per cent.

Notice. We cannot accept anonymous or return rejected communications. In all cases the name of the writer will be required, not for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

When Dr. Doyle was about to undertake his lecture tour in this country Robert Louis Stevenson wrote to him: "When you come to American call on me. My house is the second door on the left hand after leaving San Francisco."

An interesting illustration of the growth of real estate values in New York city was afforded a few days ago by the registry of a deed of conveyance executed in July, 1817. This deed comprised the site of six full city blocks, sold for \$506.25. The present worth of that tract of land is now about \$500,000. It lies on the banks of the Harlem river, in the old Ninth ward.

The most finished negro scholar in the world to-day, according to the Boston Transcript, is Edward Wilmot Blyden, who represented Liberia at the Court of St. James. He is a valued contributor to many English magazines, is a linguist of pronounced ability, and is one of the most pronounced thinkers the negro race has yet produced. He is the author of a work entitled, "Christianity, Islam and the Negro Race," which has had two editions in London. Dr. Blyden is a pure negro, without a trace of white blood in his veins.

The elaborate investigation of the weight of women which was made by Professor Porter of St. Louis seems to show that during early girlhood brunettes weigh a trifle more than blondes, but that after they have attained womanhood there is no significant difference in their weight. Some years ago it was pointed out that the blonde was disappearing, but Professor Porter's statistics disprove that as far as St. Louis is concerned. Of 15,840 girls in the public schools of that city 5,567 were dark-haired and 10,273 light-haired.

The thieves of Chicago appear to be as smart as even the thieves of Hartford. Last Thursday four or five persons drove up in an express wagon in front of one of the finest residences in Oak Park and backed their wagon to the curb. They then entered the house and dismantled the parlor, taking valuable paintings, bric-a-brac, ornaments, vases, rugs and other movable articles, which they loaded into the wagon and then drove away. The family were at dinner at the time, with the door between the dining room and the parlors closed. Neighbors saw the wagon in front of the house and the thieves loading their plunder into it, but did not suspect that a daylight burglary was being committed in their presence. The robbers got completely away, leaving no trace for a successful pursuit.

From Portuguese South Africa, where the Jesuit and Dominican fathers have been teaching the natives trades, an English resident reports: The goldsmiths' work at Tete would do credit to the best workmen in England or elsewhere. The delicate design of some of the jewelry is marvellous. Equally clever are the carpenters in making boats and turning out furniture. We have seen doors and windows which equalled our European importations. The natives understand the tanning of leather. Tailors abound, and so do washermen. Pottery work has reached a state of excellence not dreamed of in our midst. Tiles and bricks are made at the Baroma mission, further up the Zambezi. The respectful attitude of the natives toward Europeans is in marked contrast to that of the Africans in British Nyassaland.

The United States consul at Frankfurt, Germany, gives an interesting account of the establishment where antitoxine, the diphtheria cure, is made on a large scale. The laboratory uses the blood of seventy-six horses and employs over fifty men in their work. The product at present is about 2,000 doses per day, and the establishment will soon be able to meet all demands. Only young, vigorous and perfect horses are used, and these are isolated for a time to determine whether they have any disease which might be transmitted in the serum. About twenty-one pints of blood may be drawn from a healthy horse every two days, without harming the animal. The anti-toxine is said to improve with age, at least during the first two months, and the German physicians no longer use it fresh, as it is apt in such a condition to cause a skin eruption.

The report of Mr. Brannwell Booth concerning the "Darkest England" movement for 1894 shows that it has 5,490

homeless men and women under its protection every night. During the last ten months the food depots of the Salvation Army have distributed two and one-half million meals. The Farm colony has during the year been successful not only in giving employment to a large number out of work, but in securing a substantial profit in its agricultural operations. The report shows that the movement has practically sustained itself. While the reports of the actual work of the Salvation Army are encouraging, the fact in regard to London are nearly the same as they have been. The city contains 100,000 paupers, 30,000 abandoned women, 32,000 homeless adults and 35,000 alms children. New criminals are added yearly to the number of 10,000. The facts show that the different kinds of work established by the Salvation Army are being carried on wisely, and the methods in use have secured the approval of Archdeacon Farrar and Mr. Labouchere, men who are widely apart in their points of view, but who see in this philanthropic work much to commend.

**THE COMMISSIONERS.**  
The good citizens of New Haven will feel relieved when they read this morning that the commissioners chosen by the Board of Aldermen last evening do not include those Democrats who have been shown to be wholly unfit for places on the commissions. And the Rev. Dr. Smyth will feel that his labors have not been in vain. Indeed, he will be entitled to feel that they have been decidedly effective. He has furnished most of the facts on which the action of last evening was based, and he has done his work carefully and solidly. He has now the hearty approval of public opinion and the good wishes of all who want to see the city well governed. Among them, we are glad to say, are those Democrats who, led by the Register, have made a strong and open fight against the members of their party who were willing to dishonor themselves and the city.

The whole affair is very encouraging. The Republican and the Democratic commissioners selected are all good men and will do good work.

**A NEW MISSION HOUSE.**  
The new mission house planned by the City Missionary association will be a great addition to the benevolent and beneficent features of the city. The association has long been doing good work in a poor place, and the prospect that it will soon have a good place to work in is pleasing. Its present quarters are cramped and inconvenient, and new ones are much needed. The long experience of the Rev. Mr. Mossman and the special investigation which he will make will enable him to give valuable advice concerning the new building, which will undoubtedly be well adapted to its purposes. The association's fund is insufficient for carrying out its plan on a cash basis, and it asks for help. It should have it, for it has done a great deal for the city and will do a great deal more. Any money given to help it will be well invested, and will bring rich returns to those who give it. The City Missionary association deserves well of the people of New Haven, and those who can afford to help it to be still more useful than it has been may well do so. It is a powerful and a judicious agent for good.

**THE SERVICE PENSION.**  
Senator Peffer's plea for a service pension fully and clearly set forth the facts to be considered in passing or rejecting the bill providing for such a pension. It appears that there will be June 30, 1895, exclusive of deserters, 1,154,810 survivors of the Union volunteers of the war of the rebellion. These veterans average sixty years of age and upwards. The death rate is now at the rate of 30,000 annually. Of these more than a million veterans, 738,858 are drawing pensions, leaving 415,952 survivors who have not been pensioned under any law. Of the number pensioned 161,115 receive less than \$5 per month. Add these to the number that draw no pension and the total of 578,067 is obtained of survivors who would receive the benefit of the proposed law. The record and pension bureau of the war department, after a careful estimate, reaches the conclusion that the probable average length of a service pension would be seventeen years, meaning that while deaths will occur daily, yet that some of the younger and stronger men may live for forty or fifty years, but taking these extremes, and the average annual death rate into consideration, the term of seventeen years is a safe and conservative average for the entire body of survivors. This would be equivalent to an appropriation for seventeen years of \$41,337,748 a year to give a pension of \$5 a month to every man who was in the service during the civil war, who is not receiving a larger monthly pension under existing laws.

There are precedents in this country for a service pension. The first was set in 1815, thirty-five years after the treaty of peace between Great Britain and the United States, by congress, in 1815, passing a general service pension act. About twenty per cent. of the soldiers of the war of independence survived to whom was paid a total of \$46,082,175. That act was passed when the country was poor and the population small, but it established the precedent. A service pension act was passed in 1871 for the survivors of the war of 1812. In 1887 a service pension was granted all soldiers of the war with Mexico who were 62 years old and upwards.

## FASHION NOTES.

Goose Flesh Avant.

A new notion for the woman who risks pneumonia every time she goes to a ball is a pair of dress mitts. The arms become bitter cold, even under the opera cloak, when only covered by the thin kind of long gloves. These dress mitts are of heavy silk, knit loosely, they draw on to the shoulder and the hands are without fingers and long enough to come to the knuckles. They look a good deal like stockinet legs, but then they aren't, but, by the same token, if you are not inclined to pay the very heavy price asked for these notions, stocking legs serve. With a



little shaping at the wrists and a ribbon drawn through the top, no one need be sure the mitts are stocking legs.

Even with sleeves of elbow length, there is chance enough for goose flesh, but style demands that they end about the elbow, so what's to be done? According to present fashions a waist like that of this sketch would be quite ruined by extending its sleeve and the indications are that Jack Frost will have his opportunity for nipping feminine arms extended until spring settles him. As from its sleeves, this waist is a good example of correct dressing. It is composed of white reps embroidered with pink and pale green knots, and buttons behind, where it has a tiny pointed cut-out. Its fitted lining is draped with reps and the whole is garnished with an imitation yoke of pleated pink chiffon frills, together with fine lace insertion. The belt and sleeve ornaments are of pink satin ribbons, and a tiny, full basque completes it. Rhinestones are the blinding rage. They are worn everywhere and hats are entirely composed of them. The stones are made more and more delicate, are cut with the same care bestowed on real gems and they are literally as brilliant, by daylight, as diamonds. High square back combs of gold, silver, and best taste of all, tortoise shell, give stability to the top knot of the hour. FLORETTE.

## UNPOPULAR.

"Unpopular? Biddies unpopular? Why, he didn't even get any calendars from insurance companies this year."—Indianapolis Journal.

We often hear men complaining of their hopes being disappointed, and as a rule that's just what all the complainant.—Richmond Dispatch.

McSwatters—It's very funny, Mrs. McSwatters—What is? McSwatters—Why, when the doctor treats me I always have to pay for it.—Syracuse Post.

Author—I have come to ask you what you think of my melodrama. Theatrical Manager (handing it back)—It's too mellow, my friend. It's spoiled.—Chicago Tribune.

Eldest Sister—I'm writing to Amy; is there anything you'd like to say to her? Younger Sister (who hates Amy)—Yes, plenty; but you'd better only give her my love.—Tit-Bits.

Clara—I don't see why you should say that man in the summer suit was dressed loud. Kitty—Well, he had on a "blazer" and "yellow" shoes. What do you call that?—St. Paul Pioneer.

Mrs. Turnbull—It's too bad that your husband cut off his flowing beard. Mrs. Crimple—Yes, he had to do it. I gave him a diamond scarf-pin for a birthday present.—Arkansas Traveller.

Mrs. Longwood—Have you any idea what is meant by the fires of love, dear? Longwood—Eh—those the husband builds the first three months after marriage, I suppose.—Buffalo Courier.

Visitor—How's the race war in your neighborhood? Rural Editor—It's hard to tell; but if that cloud of dust yonder means anything, I think the Sheriff is gainin' on me. Good-by.—Atlanta Constitution.

His Pastor (reprovingly)—I understand you have been playing cards for money, Mr. Easyman. Easyman (indignantly)—For money? It's false. I haven't won a cent in two months.—Buffalo Courier.

He—Mrs. Swellton certainly is a beautiful woman. She carries all before her. She (spitefully)—Force of habit, I suppose. I hear she was a waitress before Swellton married her.—Philadelphia Record.

Jeweller—The inscription you wish engraved on the inside of this ring I understand is "Marcelus to Irene." Young Man (with embarrassment)—Yes, that's right. But—er—don't cut the "Irene" deep.—Baltimore Telegram.

Mr. Johnny—Sam, I understand that your boss is going to get married again. Will he take a bridal tour? Sam—Yes, he's going to go it again, but I can't tell you about takin' a bride to her. He used to take a horsewhip to de under one.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

## Shaving.

Certain of our practices, though purged of cruelty, are no whit more sensible than the self-mutilation of savages. When Nero, on assuming the toga virilis, shaved off his young beard, put it in a gold casket set with pearls, and offered it to Jupiter Capitolinus, he was performing an act which was only more creditable to his intelligence than chopping off a finger because it was

mutilation without maiming. But it was mutilation all the same, and the mutilation repeated every morning by more than half of our adult male population is only less ridiculous than Nero's because we no longer believe that thereby we please a superior being. But besides the ceremonial or propitiatory origin, shaving, as practised by Asiatic and European nations, may be traced to a secondary source. In the Aryan race it is closely connected with the mutilation of prisoners taken in war so as to lead to identification if they attempted escape.

Previous to the Christian era shaving was certainly practised, but invariably it was done either as a sanitary precaution—as when Joseph, when being summoned from prison to interpret Pharaoh's dream, shaved himself and changed his valment" (Genesis xlii)—or as a symbolical act of purification, or as a token of humiliation. But Christianity brought with it, among other improvements, an aversion to shedding human blood without at least a plausible excuse. Slavery continued an integral part of the social system; and so long as there were slaves there would be attempts to escape, and means must be had to insure their recognition. Shaving noses and boring ears went out of vogue, and the milder mutilation of shaving was found to answer the purpose. It became the recognized badge of servitude. So it has come to pass that we no longer even brand our convicts, but are satisfied with cropping their heads and shaving their faces.

Strange as it may seem, and little as servants in heavy may relish the connection, the rule that obliges footmen and groomsmen to shave is a survival of the ancient custom of mutilating slaves. But they may soothe their wounded self-respect by the reflection that soldiers in every European army, servants of the monarch, must conform to strict regulations in the matter of shaving, the only bearded men in British battalions being the officers. The soldiers, however, who should explain the mysterious edicts which regulate the ebb and flow of hair over the British warrior's visage. Our gallant infantry in the Peninsula and Waterloo campaigns fought with lips and chins completely bare. Plutarch says that Alexander the Great first abolished beards in the Macedonian army, because they got pulled in battle; but since the invention of artillery warfare has been getting less and less like foot ball under Rugby rules. William IV. allowed his foot soldiers a tiny little tuft under each ear. The infantry we lend in the Crimea were privileged to twain their whiskers as low as a line drawn between the lobe of the ear and the corner of the mouth. A more florid style was sanctioned in the cavalry, the only Englishman who, at that time, sported the moustache.

When peace was declared, moustaches were deemed essential in all the branches of the service, but it was not till after the next war that the sacred frontier between ear and mouth was relaxed. Regiments returning from the Indian mutiny campaign found that the authorities had pronounced that all hair might be grown on the face, save a space measured by the breadth of four fingers on the chin. This was high water mark in the matter of whiskers, and now nothing may be grown on the faces of soldiers of all ranks, pioneers always excepted, but the moustache alone. Of course, fashionable young men, the bulk of whom, by evolutionary tradition, conform to the military type, have had to adopt themselves to these changes; though a new school, the amateur dramatic, may be recognized by shaving everything. Pictorially weavers, the glory of Laech's young men, and the Newgate frill, are as completely out of favor as the homey mutton-chop pattern. It will not escape notice that amid all these military fluctuations has been preserved a half-wild ground where no hair might sprout. It is terrible to think what calamities might overtake our arms if any future edict should direct the soldier to shave his countenance as the Creator designed it. Nevertheless, it is reassuring to reflect that Britannia still rules the waves, although sailors of the Royal navy, who until a few years ago were made to shave both lips and chin, are now at liberty to grow as much as they please, without loss either in appearance or efficiency.—Good Words.

## Trying Circumstances.

A superior officer of a certain French garrison was some time ago the hero of a most amusing adventure. Col. Z. had received from Madame V. an invitation to dinner, but on the day appointed, and just as he was about to start, he was seized with a violent attack of neuralgia, and decided to forego the pleasure in store for him. The colonel wrote a letter of apology, called his orderly, and said, "Jules, you will give this letter to Madame V., and then go off, and fetch me my dinner." Jules set off, after carefully secreting the letter in his breast pocket along with his tobacco pouch. He arrived at Madame V.'s, delivered his letter, and stood as rigid as a statue. The lady of the house was surprised, and inquired what he was waiting for. Jules replied, "The colonel told me to fetch him his dinner." Madame V. saw the man's mistake, gave certain orders, and the servant handed the faithful linesman a set of dishes emitting fragrant odors. Moreover, Madame V. slipped a half bottle of champagne into the soldier's pocket, and said, "You will serve this to the colonel at desert." Jules came back, and the restaurant keeper seemed to have provided such a host of good things that the colonel got up and took his seat at the table. Over the soup he slowly began to recover his appetite, to his no small surprise. The side dishes made him quite ravenous; with the entrees his pain disappeared; he was stupefied at the roast meat, and dumounded at the game, and still his wonder grew at the marvellous dishes supplied by the restaurateur. At the desert the orderly, obeying his instructions, set the bottle of champagne on the table. He was asked for an explanation, when everything came out.

The colonel, in despair, thought the matter over, and then gave his orderly ten francs, telling him to buy a bouquet of flowers and present it from him to Madame V. Then the colonel, satisfied that he had done his best in such trying circumstances, settled down in an easy chair and composed himself to sleep. An hour and a half the door opened, and Jules walked in, and gravely deposited two five-franc pieces on the ta-

ble. The colonel questioned him with some anxiety. "The lady paid for the nosegay," said the honest warrior, apparently well pleased with the general turn of affairs. Madame V., or receiving the bouquet, had given the soldier five francs by way of a tip, on receiving which, latter simply replied, "It isn't five francs, please, madame; it's ten francs." Colonel Z. was confined to his bed for three days, to the great alarm of the whole of the garrison staff.—Household Words.

## Veteran Sportmen.

I was out a day or two ago with the East Kent foxhounds, which under the new master, Mr. Bligh, are showing very good sport this season and have already accounted for a couple of dozen of foxes. But more interesting to me than any other incident of the chase was the presence of Squire Thompson of Saltwood, who, in his nineteenth year, and possibly a little bit older, was still as erect and alert in the saddle as I can remember him a generation ago, when he was a young fellow of sixty. On this particular occasion the gallant veteran had only a chance to display his prompt activity and minute knowledge of the country; but I was assured that a little before he had held his own with the best in a smart and stiff run. It would be gratifying to learn whether there are any other nonagenarian rivals at present in the field. Captain Jennings, who may be seen out most weeks with the North Warwickshire, must run Squire Thompson hard, but I am not quite sure whether he has passed out of the eighties.—Letter in St. James' Gazette.

## Novelties in Groceries

A lady said in our store the other day, "You have things here that I cannot find anywhere else; and I've kept house in both New York and Boston." Of course, her remark pleased us; but the fact is—she was new to New Haven—had only just found us.

## Among the Novelties she noticed were—

Swiss Preserved Fruits, in tin; equal to the Wiesbaden goods, at about two-thirds their cost.  
Preserved Dry Stem Ginger.  
Extract of Onion for flavoring; always ready; saves time and lots of bother.  
Gorgonzola Cheese.  
Artichauts, fonds, in glass jars.  
Almond Paste in small jars, for Macaroons and Confectionery.  
Powdered Dried Mushrooms.

## Edw. E. Hall &amp; Son

770 Chapel Street.  
JAN. 1st, 1895.

Only Once a Year,  
At the beginning of January, do we out the prices of

NECKWEAR, etc.,  
To One-Half the Original Price.

\$1.00 Neckwear now FIFTY CENTS.  
\$1.50 and \$2.00 Neckwear now ONE DOLLAR.  
Ladies' Fines Silk Handkerchiefs that were \$1.75 and \$2.25, now ONE DOLLAR.  
Ladies' Garters were \$3.00, now ONE-FIFTY.  
Embroidered Suspenders were \$3.00, now TWO DOLLARS.  
Fancy Silk Suspenders were \$2.00, now ONE DOLLAR.

Dressing Jackets,  
House Coats,  
English Long Gowns and English Mufflers,  
At 25 per cent. Discount.

CHASE & CO.  
SHIRTMAKERS,  
New Haven House Building.

## Worn Out

Carpets find little excuse with our Great Stock to choose from at wee prices.

## And This Ad.

Pays for the making and laying if you bring it in.  
Cash or Very Easy Payments.

P. J. KELLY & CO.,  
Grand Ave., Church St.

CALIFORNIA, OREGON, WASHINGTON, IDAHO,  
AND ALL WESTERN POINTS.  
Select Excursions from Chicago Every Day.  
Via Chicago, Union Pacific, and Northwestern Lines.  
SHORTEST ROUTE. LOWEST RATES.  
For handsome illustrated folder and detailed information address W. J. KELLY, N. E. Cor. 4th & S. W. Ave., or J. A. SMITH, Travel Agent, Union Pacific Bldg., Boston, Mass.

OF  
\$2.95.

M. Bristol & Sons,  
854 Chapel Street.

## Death of a Famous Lion.

A familiar figure has disappeared from the Zoological gardens. On Saturday morning the lion known as "Duke" breathed his last. Though he had lived for nineteen years in Regent's park, whither he had been brought as a mere cub, he was never such a favorite as the elephants and camels who daily bear the loads of juvenile riders patiently, if not with entire acquiescence. Still, he was an eminent and from a distance—highly respected character. He had been photographed and sketched and painted times out of number, and had even enjoyed what a great many portraits do not obtain—the distinction of being hung on the line in annual exhibition of the royal academy. He was not exactly an amiable celebrity. He and his brother, who died two years ago, were brought from the Nubian desert in 1875, when the pair were about twelve months old. At that date he could have remembered almost nothing of his native haunts, and all his life-time he has seen little save crowds of spectators. Still, to the last he exhibited little affection for any one except his old keeper, and, unlike lions generally—many of which breed in captivity—he displayed no inclination to forsake a bachelor life.—London Standard.

People From All Parts  
Of the city and country visit our store daily to purchase the

Finest Tea Ever Sold at the Price in This City.

Elegant English Breakfast Tea, 35c lb, 3 lbs for \$1.00.  
Choice Formosa Oolong Tea, 35c lb, 3 lbs for \$1.00.  
Extra choice Japan Tea, 35c lb, 3 lbs for \$1.00.  
Choice Imperial Gunpowder Tea, 35c lb, 3 lbs for \$1.00.  
Headquarters for the finest grades of Coffees imported.

Goodwin's Tea and Coffee Store,  
344 State Street,  
Yale National Bank Building.

## MILLINERY

Clearing Sale  
AT  
R. Ballerstein & Co.

841 and 843 Chapel St.  
We shall commence to-day and continue during the next two weeks a closing-out sale of Millinery Goods.

Everything in our stock marked down to cost or below cost.  
Sweeping reductions in the prices of

Trimmed Goods,  
Untrimmed Hats,  
Ostrich Feathers,  
Fancy Feathers,  
Flowers,  
Laces,  
Ornaments,  
Velvets,  
Jet Goods, etc., etc.

RIBBONS  
For fancy work at manufacturers' prices, 50 dozen fancy TAM O'SHANTERS in wool and zephyr, for girls and children, from 25 to 45c each, worth double.

BARGAINS in every department.

R. BALLERSTEIN & CO.  
841 and 843 Chapel street.

WE WOULD STATE  
That for the next TWO WEEKS we will give the people of New Haven and Vicinity an opportunity to buy

CHAMBER SUITS  
at prices that cannot be quoted elsewhere and cannot be resisted by customers who want the goods.

Hundreds of beautiful suits from the best manufacturers, in all woods, marked way below former price.

Those who visit our salesrooms in response to this statement will not be disappointed. Every suit Marked Down and in Plain Figures.

BOWDITCH & PRUDEN CO.  
104-106 Orange Street.

District of New Haven, ss. Probate Court, January 12th, 1895.  
Estate of CHARLES SCOTT, late of said district, deceased.

Upon the application of Henry C. Shelton, executor, praying for power and authority to sell the real estate belonging to said estate, as per application on file more fully appears, it is

ORDERED—That said application be heard and determined at a Probate Court to be held at New Haven, in said district, on the 15th day of January, A. D. 1895, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and that notice be given of the pendency of said application and of the time and place of hearing thereon by publishing the same three times in some newspaper having a circulation in said district.

LIVINGSTON W. CLEVELAND, Judge.

## F. M. BROWN &amp; CO.

GRAND CENTRAL SHOPPING EMPORIUM.

F. M. BROWN. D. S. GAMBLE.

F. M. BROWN &amp; CO.

The Silk Carnival

opened early—the counters are thronged and the beautiful patterns in Japanese Wash Silks and Figured Indias,

25c yard

Suit, every one of them.

West Store, Main Floor

Eider Down Quilts

with a healthy down plumpness to them, covered with excellent fabric in delightful patterns from \$3.25 up.

Soft Swansdowns

for house gowns and bath robes in a choice of patterns, 12c yd.

East Store, Main Floor

For pretty light and dark Gingham Gowns, 6c yd.

You can't make him a suit out of his father's cast-off for less cost than we sell handsome, hardware

Clothing!

You may have one of the clever "Fancy for Your Thoughts" free.

West Store, Second Floor

Cough Medicines

cost you more than our comfortable Winter Underwear—for both sexes and all ages.

F. M. Brown &amp; Co.

Fall and Winter Millinery.

1132 Chapel Street,  
Second door above York street.  
A large, handsome and varied assortment of Millinery Trimmings.  
Special styles in Felt Hats.  
Artistically Trimmed Hats and Bonnets.  
Mourning Bonnets and Hats a specialty.Miss A. V. Byrnes,  
1132 CHAPEL STREET,  
Second door above York street.

All Prices in Plain Figures.

WE WOULD STATE  
That for the next TWO WEEKS we will give the people of New Haven and Vicinity an opportunity to buyCHAMBER SUITS  
at prices that cannot be quoted elsewhere and cannot be resisted by customers who want the goods.

Hundreds of beautiful suits from the best manufacturers, in all woods, marked way below former price.

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